



ISSUE

#4

\$3.99

# ALIENS™

## DEFIANCE



BRIAN WOOD  
TONY BRESCINI  
DAN JACKSON



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## DEFIANCE

ISSUE #4

AFTER QUELLING A PROGRAMMED MUTINY BY THE OTHER COMBAT SYNTHETIC DAVIS UNITS ON THE *EUROPA*, Colonial Marine Private **ZULA HENDRICKS** is AWOL deep in space along with Davis 01. Could their damaged conditions interfere with their mission to eradicate the alien species? Haunted by her traumatic battlefield experiences and injuries, Zula must dig deep and make a hard decision.

SCRIPT  
**BRIAN WOOD**

ART  
**TONY BRESCINI**

COLORS  
**DAN JACKSON**

LETTERING  
**NATE PIEKOS  
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER  
**MASSIMO  
CARNEVALE**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **JOSH IZZO** AND **NICOLE SPIEGEL** AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

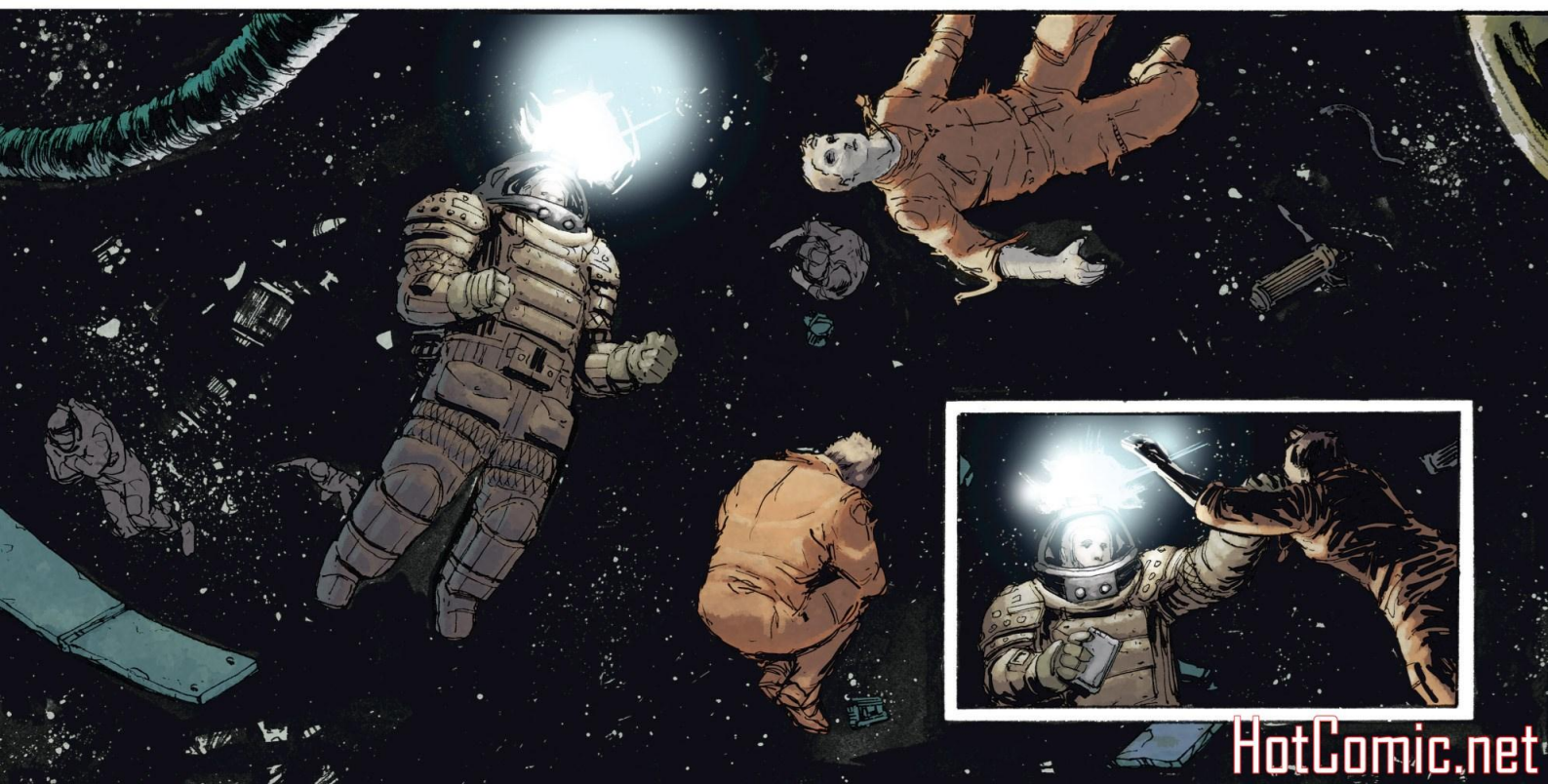
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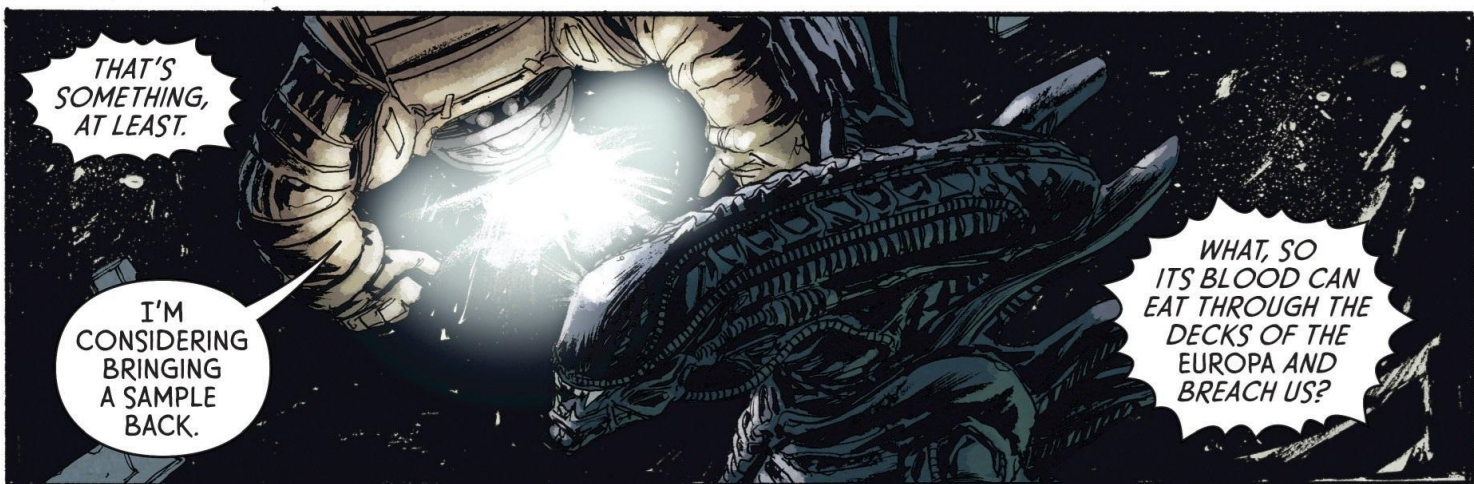
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YOU GOING  
ALL WEYLAND-YUTANI  
MIND CONTROL  
ON ME?

NEGATIVE.  
I'M STRIVING TO  
APPRECIATE LIFE IN  
THOSE THINGS THAT  
POSSESS IT.

MAYBE JUST  
PAY ATTENTION TO THE  
**PEOPLE**. WE OWE IT TO  
THEIR FAMILIES TO GET  
A RECORD OF WHAT  
HAPPENED HERE.

COPY  
THAT.

WHEN THE OTHER  
DAVIS SOLDIERS,  
THE MUTINEERS,  
OPENED THE PIPE  
TO WEYLAND-  
YUTANI'S COMMS,  
THERE WAS A BURST  
OF PERSONAL  
CORRESPONDENCE...

...ADDRESSED TO **ME**.  
LARGE FILES, MEDIA FILES.  
I SEQUESTERED THE DATA  
AND RAN ANTIVIRUS AND  
ANTISURVEILLANCE ON IT A  
DOZEN DIFFERENT WAYS.  
THEN I REMOVED THE DRIVE.

I TOOK MY PERSONAL TERMINAL  
OFFLINE. I WASN'T GOING TO  
RISK WEYLAND USING ME AS A  
BACK DOOR TO GET TO DAVIS.

SEVEN FILES,  
ALL TAGGED  
"URGENT."

...FROM  
AMANDA  
RIPLEY...



ZULA, I'M HEADING OFF LUNA SOON. I'M ON THE TORRENS, AND IT'S SORT OF A CRAP ASSIGNMENT **EXCEPT** THAT IT'LL TAKE ME TO SEVASTOPOL...



...MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING OUT ABOUT MY MOM...

...ANYWAY, HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND FOR AGES...

...AND NO ONE WILL TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO. I LEAVE IN A WEEK, SO COME FIND ME, OKAY?

NEXT MESSAGE.

...COLONIAL MARINES COMMAND PROPER, LUNA OFFICE. MAJOR DECHALE...

OH, WONDERFUL.

PRIVATE ZULA HENDRICKS, THIS IS STAFF SERGEANT VICTORIA RIOS ON BEHALF OF THE MAJOR. PRIVATE HENDRICKS, YOU ARE OFFICIALLY CONSIDERED AWAY WITHOUT LEAVE...

...YOUR SALARY HAS BEEN SUSPENDED, AS HAVE YOUR MEDICAL BENEFITS. A HEARING IS SCHEDULED FOR YOU THE MORNING OF SEPTEMBER NINTH--

MISSED **THAT.** NEXT MESSAGE.

PRIVATE HENDRICKS, DUE TO YOUR NO-SHOW--

NEXT MESSAGE.



PRIVATE H--

SKIP TO NEXT.

I DON'T NEED STAFF SERGEANT VICTORIA RIOS TO TELL ME WHAT I ALREADY KNOW.


DR. EMI YANG, M.D.

WHOA.

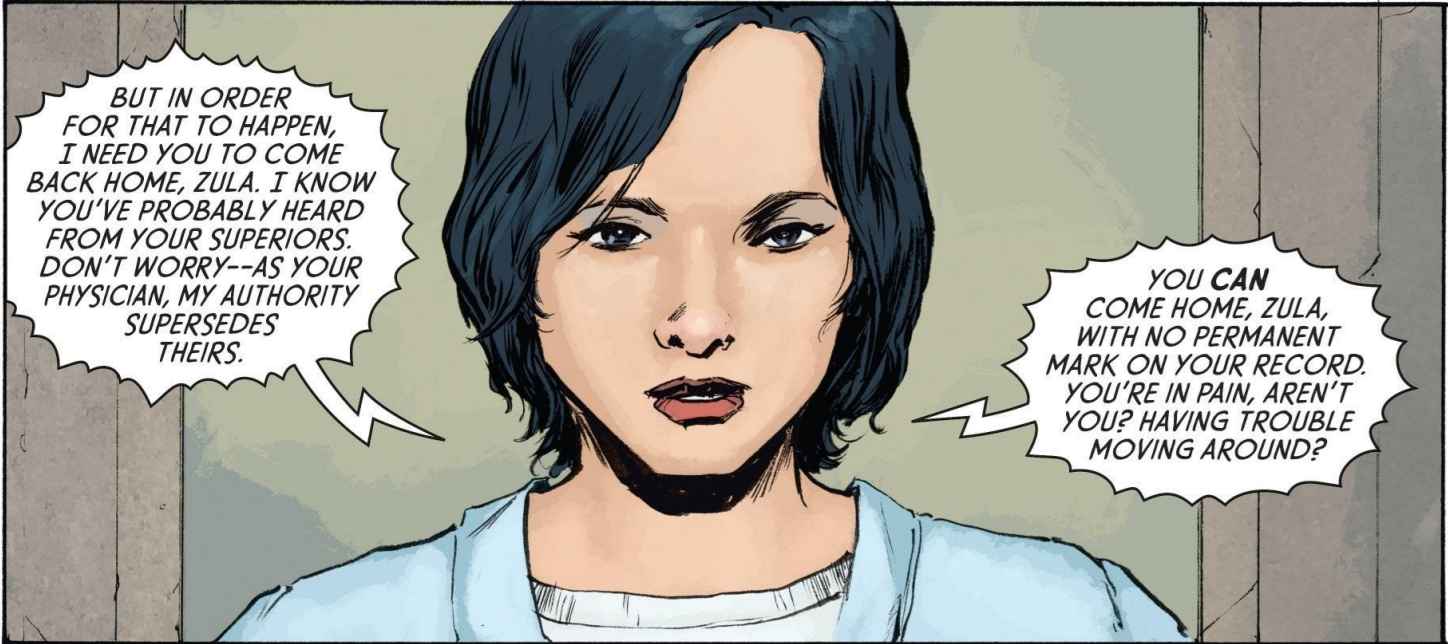
ZULA, I HOPE THIS MESSAGE FINDS YOU WELL. I'VE MISSED YOU...







"...AND THE FINE WORK WE WERE DOING. YOU ARE ONE OF MY MOST PROMISING PATIENTS, ZULA. I WAS JUST TELLING A COLLEAGUE ABOUT YOU. I PREDICTED YOU'D BE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT BY CHRISTMAS. MAYBE SOONER."



BUT IN ORDER FOR THAT TO HAPPEN, I NEED YOU TO COME BACK HOME, ZULA. I KNOW YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD FROM YOUR SUPERIORS. DON'T WORRY--AS YOUR PHYSICIAN, MY AUTHORITY SUPERSEDES THEIRS.

YOU **CAN** COME HOME, ZULA, WITH NO PERMANENT MARK ON YOUR RECORD. YOU'RE IN PAIN, AREN'T YOU? HAVING TROUBLE MOVING AROUND?



HAVING TO RELY ON THE CHARITY, AND THE PITY, OF THOSE AROUND YOU?

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU TOLD ME THEY SAID, THOSE HORRIBLE, HURTFUL WORDS WHEN YOU WERE LYING ON THAT HOSPITAL BED?



"DO YOU WANT TO MAKE IT TRUE?"



DARK HORSE COMICS AND 20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT

# ALIENS™ DEFIANCE

EPISODE FOUR CASUALTIES




SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD

ART TONY BRESCINI


COLORS DAN JACKSON

LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®






THE UNITED STATES COLONIAL MARINE CORPS (U.S.C.M.), COMMONLY KNOWN AS THE COLONIAL MARINES, IS THE UNITED AMERICAS' PRIMARY FORCE IN READINESS, FOUNDED IN 2101.




PULL YOUR THUMB OUT, HENDRICKS!



ABLE TO OPERATE INDEPENDENTLY IN ENVIRONMENTS FAR FROM HOME FOR EXTENDED PERIODS THANKS TO THE TECHNOLOGICAL PROWESS AND SIZABLE SPACE FLEET AT ITS DISPOSAL...



...ITS ABILITY TO PROJECT POWER ON DISTANT WORLDS MAKES IT AN ESSENTIAL ELEMENT TO THE NATION'S SECURITY.



THE MARINE ASSAULT UNIT, OR M.A.U., IS THE BUILDING BLOCK OF COLONIAL MARINE COMBAT FORCES, A REINFORCED BATTALION DESIGNED FOR INDEPENDENT DEEP SPACE OPERATIONS FAR FROM--

OH, SHUT THE HELL UP, ZULA.





GONNA  
GET YOURSELF  
KILLED.

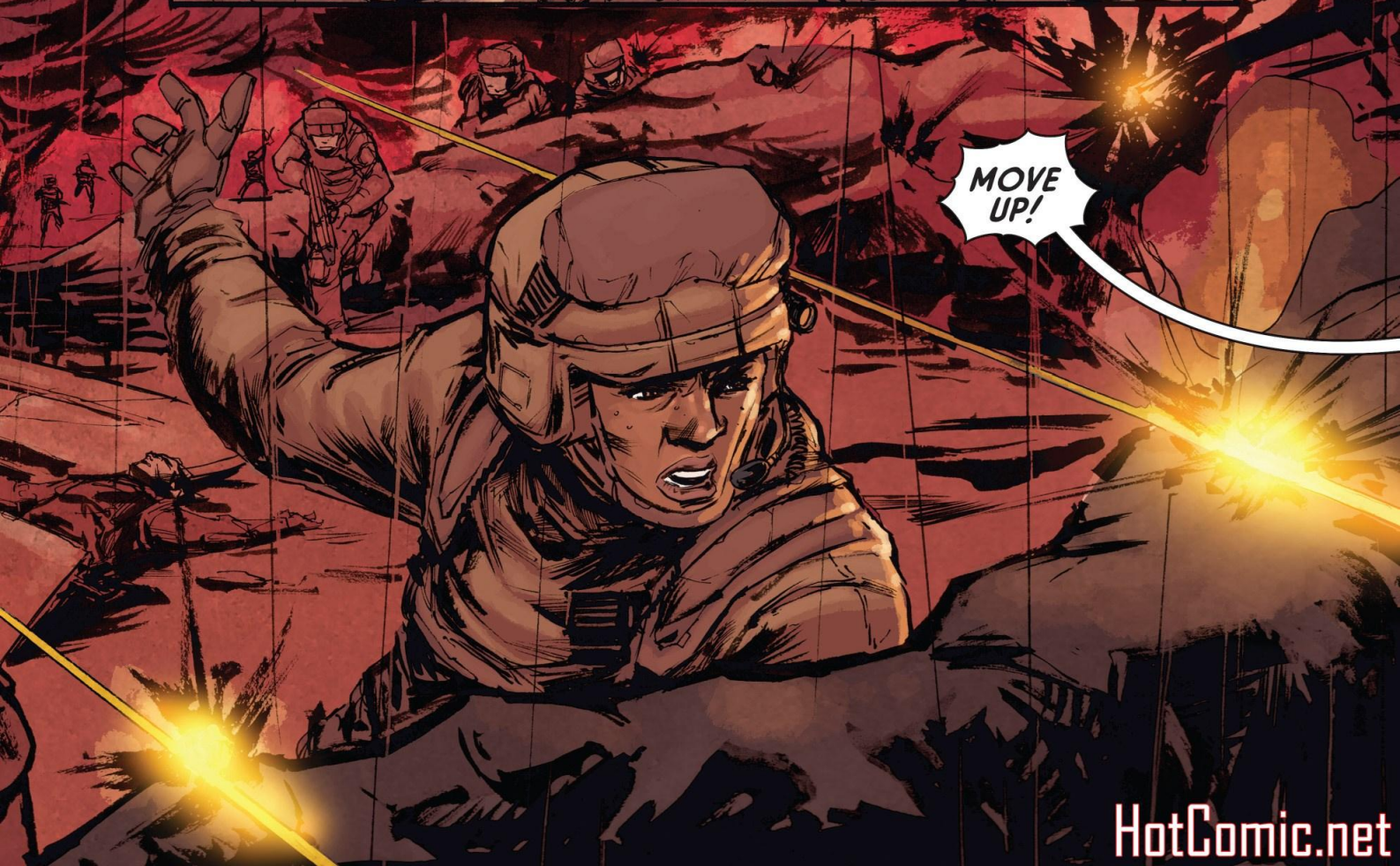


BUGS'LL DO  
THAT **FOR** YOU,  
PRIVATE!

NOT  
TODAY,  
SIR!



**MOVE  
UP!**











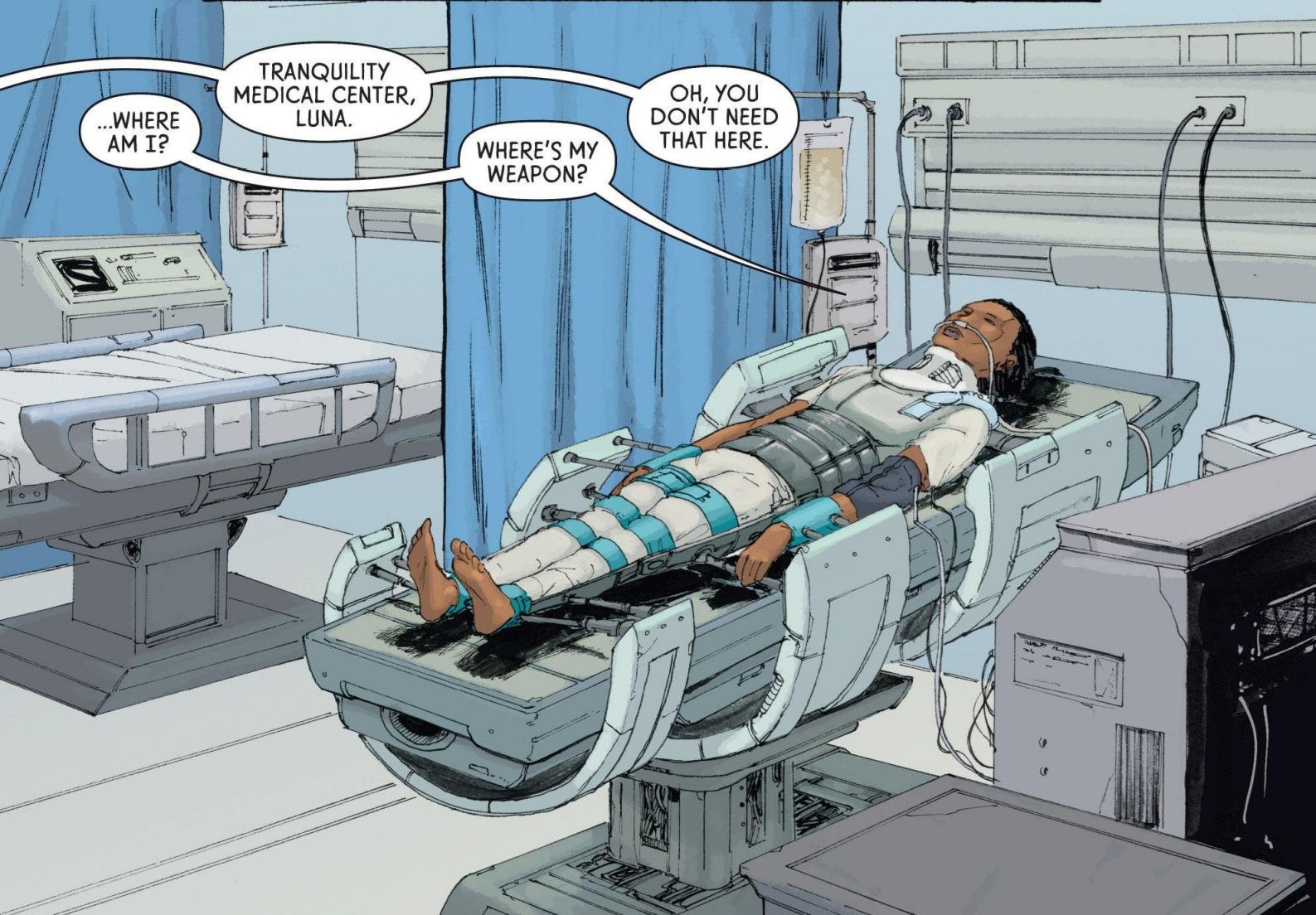
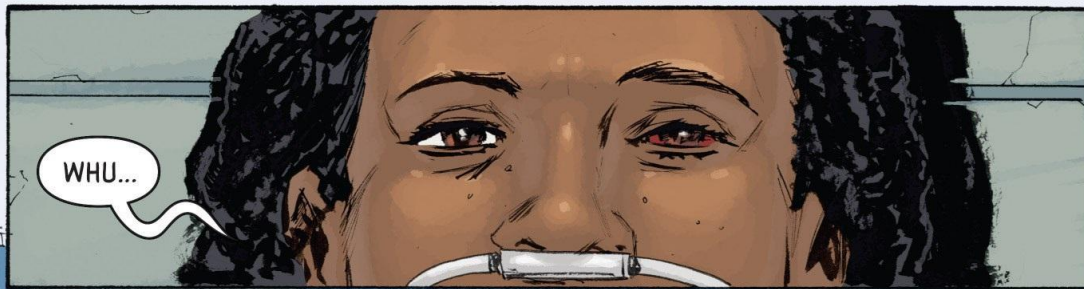




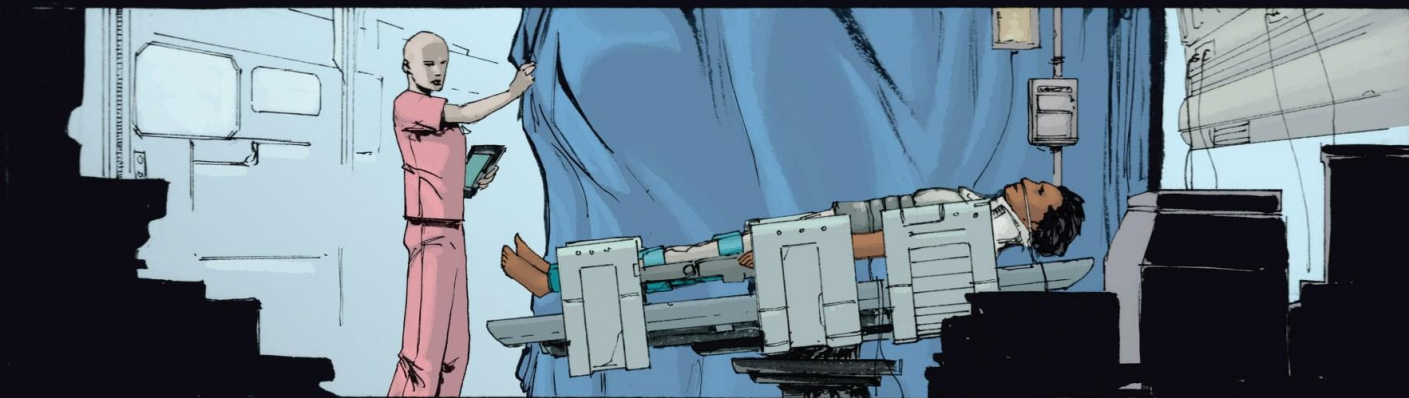












MASSIVE  
SPINAL  
TRAUMA

FAILURE

RUNNING  
THOSE TESTS  
NOW, BUT  
HONESTLY

PULLED HER  
OUT, REST OF  
THE UNIT TOOK  
THE BRUNT

SURPRISED  
SHE'S STILL  
IN ONE PIECE,  
LITERALLY

ASKED FOR  
HER WEAPON  
RIGHT AFTER  
WAKING



PHYSICAL  
THERAPY FOR  
YEARS

HENDRICKS.  
ZULA HENDRICKS.  
WITH A C-K-S,  
NO X

FIRST  
MISSION

TECHNICALLY  
POSSIBLE. WOULDN'T  
WANT TO BET ON  
IT, THOUGH

NO  
FAMILY WE  
CAN LOCATE.  
OUTREACH  
RECRUIT



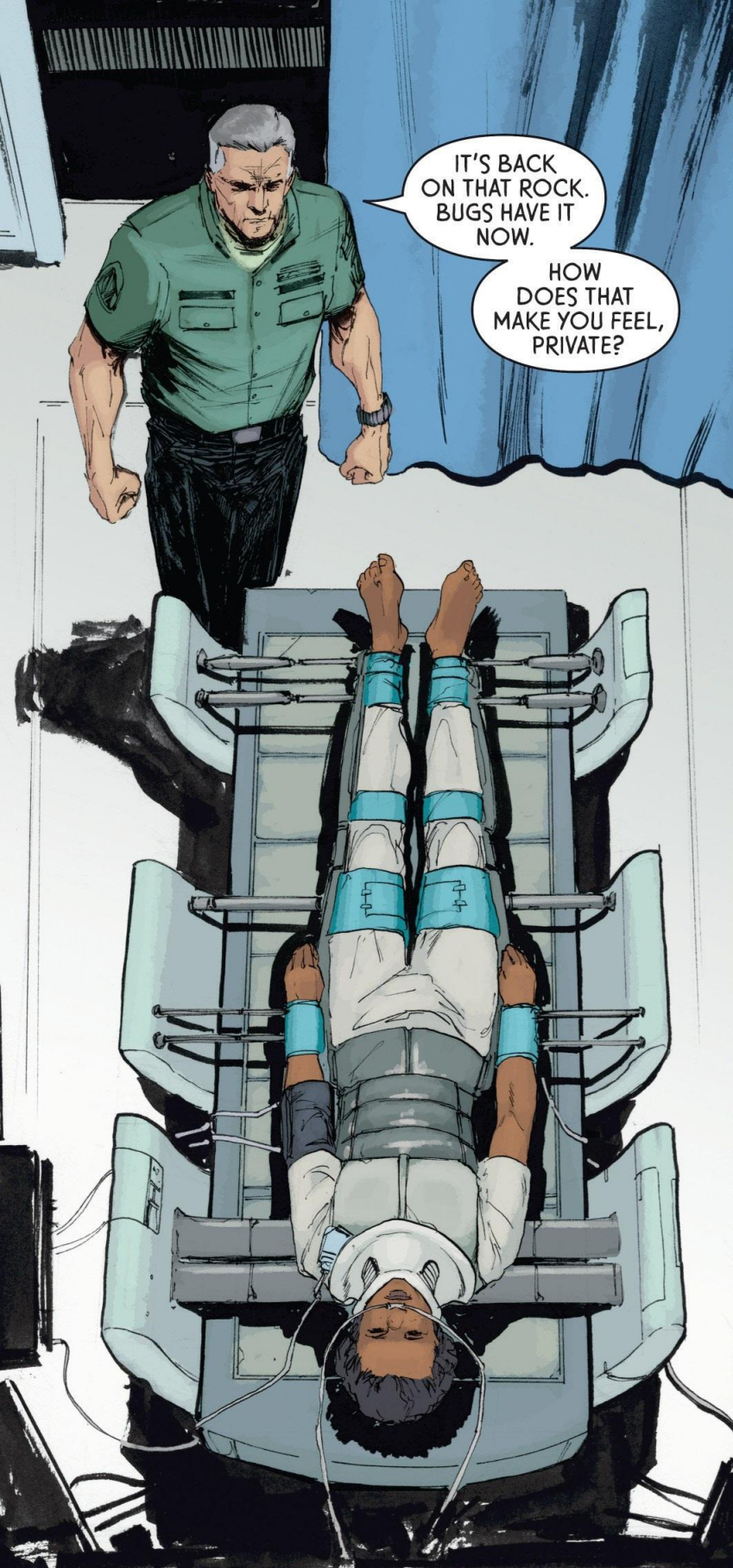
PRIVATE  
HENDRICKS.

I  
UNDERSTAND  
YOU WERE ASKING  
ABOUT YOUR  
WEAPON.

SIR, YES,  
SIR.

CAN'T  
HELP YOU.





IT'S BACK  
ON THAT ROCK.  
BUGS HAVE IT  
NOW.

HOW  
DOES THAT  
MAKE YOU FEEL,  
PRIVATE?



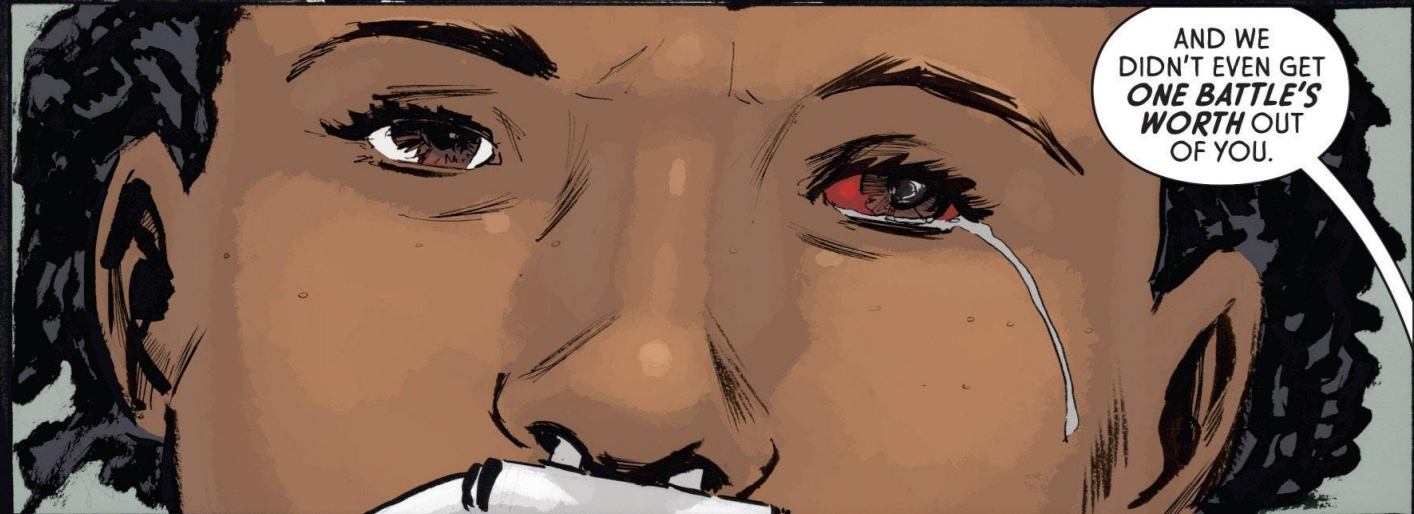
NOT  
GOOD,  
SIR.

I FAILED  
THE MARINES,  
SIR.



WE TRAINED THE HELL OUT OF YOU,  
HENDRICKS. YEARS OF TRAINING.  
SPARED NO EXPENSE.

NOW  
WE HAVE V.A.  
EXPENSES,  
THERAPY, YOU  
NAME IT. YOUR  
MEDICAL WILL BE  
THROUGH THE  
GODDAMN  
ROOF.



AND WE  
DIDN'T EVEN GET  
**ONE BATTLE'S**  
WORTH OUT  
OF YOU.





HELLO?

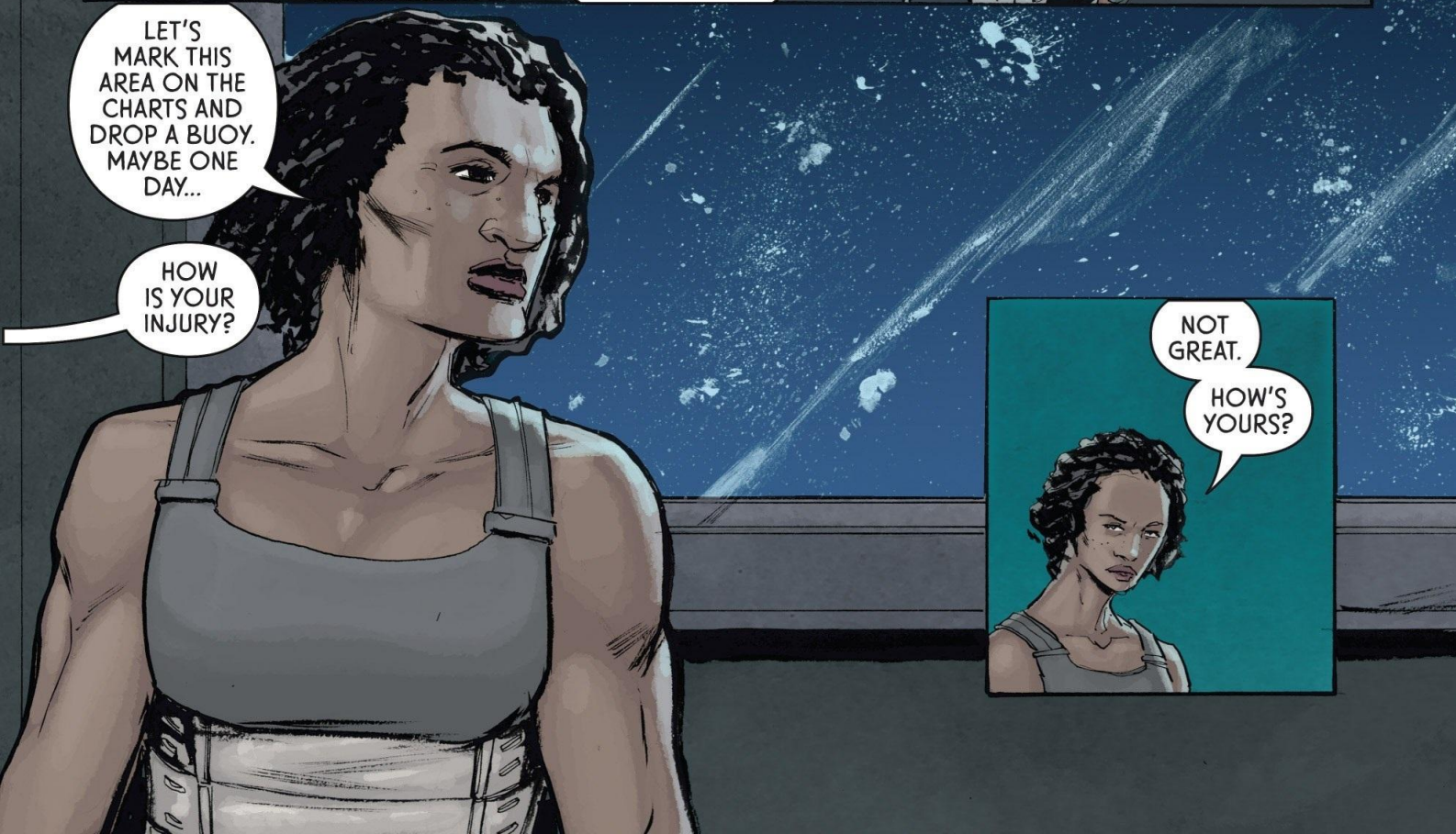
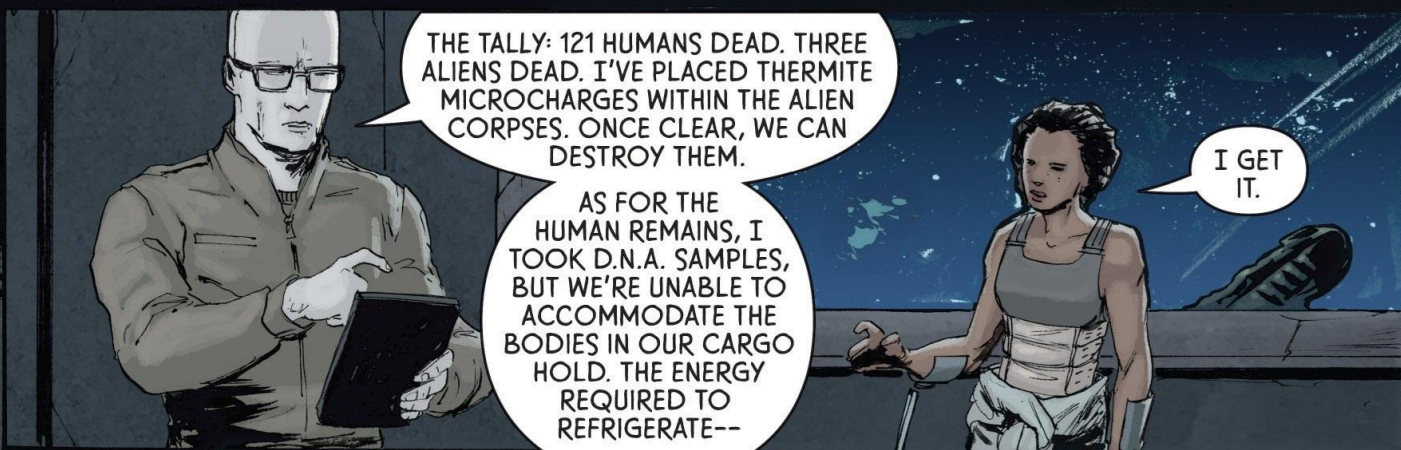
DAVIS?



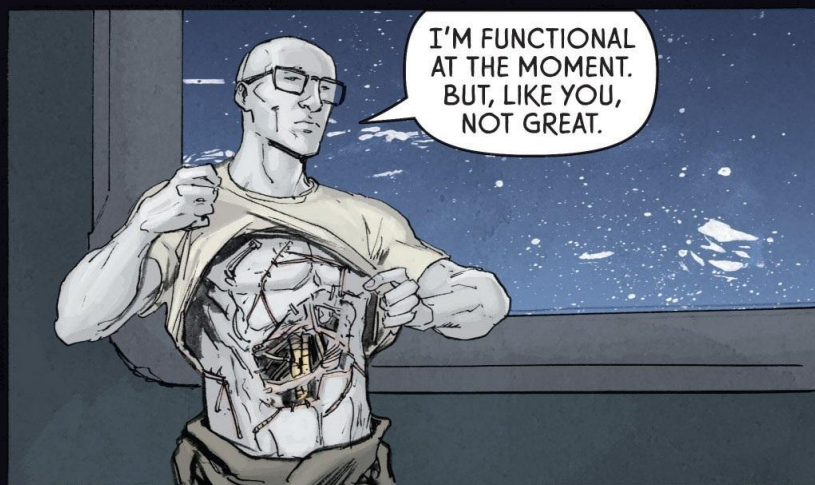












I'M FUNCTIONAL  
AT THE MOMENT.  
BUT, LIKE YOU,  
NOT GREAT.



CAN I  
TOUCH?



YES.

DOES IT  
HURT?



...  
THAT'S  
AN ODD  
QUESTION.

AS A COMBAT  
SYNTHETIC, MY SYSTEMS  
ARE PROGRAMMED TO  
ALERT THE C.P.U. TO  
DAMAGE AND TO SUGGEST  
CORRECTIVE BEHAVIOR  
OR EVEN WITHDRAWAL  
FROM BATTLE IF  
NEEDED.



BUT THAT'S  
NOT THE SAME AS  
PAIN. FUNCTIONING  
WITH PAIN IS...  
DEBILITATING.

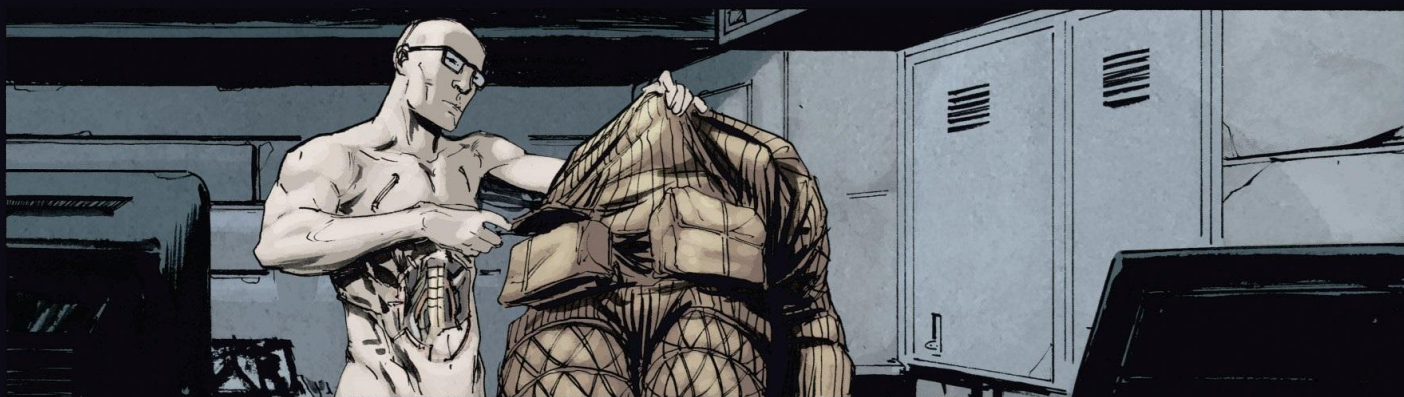
TELL ME  
ABOUT  
IT.

BUT,  
DAVIS, IT'S  
ALSO PRETTY  
HUMAN.



"LIKE,  
**CRUCIALLY**  
HUMAN."





"ONE  
LAST THING,  
ZULA..."





...I'M INCLUDING INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW YOU CAN CONTACT ME. THIS IS A SECURE METHOD, SEPARATE FROM MILITARY OR CORPORATE EYES AND EARS. IT'S SAFE. DAY OR NIGHT.

I'M YOUR **DOCTOR**. THIS IS ABOUT YOUR TREATMENT, YOUR WELL-BEING, YOUR LIFE.



IT'S ABOUT SAVING YOURSELF, ZULA.



SCREW IT.



I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW ALONE YOU MUST FEEL OUT THERE.

SECURE CHANNEL OPEN.

"DR. YANG?"



"IT'S ME."

"ZULA HENDRICKS."

TO BE CONTINUED

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